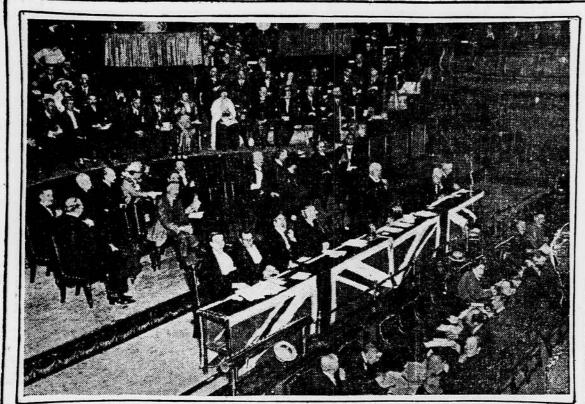
Cotton Rules World--England Plans to Rule Cotton

WAR Conditions Make Possible Frui-

tion of Old Plans for Control of



CALLED TO DEMAND THAT COTTON BE DECLARED CONTRABRAND OF WAR.

these days of high explosives.

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Today, "American medium" plays a large part in ruling the world. Spun at home or exported to Liverpool or Bremen, twisted into fine thread and twisted into fine thread and s worldwide. It controls whole secaction of millions of people. A score
of millionaires, created by its usefulness, move the pawns that play the
to the cotton indusmove the pawns that play the of international politics. It pre- it causes, it wages and it stops

Especial Correspondence of The Star.

LONDON, October 21, 1915.

HO coined the expression King Cotton? Did he realize how apt and true was this association of supreme ter. Probably he or some one else similarly situated recently figured out that if the 350,000,000 inhabitants of China were so educated and civilized that they came to the conclusion that modesty, or convenience, or hygiene, or extravagance called upon them to throughout the world; and it is more powerful, more vital today than when first it was given its regal title.

Cotton is romance. Cotton made possible a glorious and chivalrous age in the south. Long has cotton clothed the world—a peaceful, innocent function. Now cotton has become sterner stuff. Before, the bursting of the pod was its most violent act; now cotton wins wars—it kills and maims. From a lazy southern field to the breach of a great field.

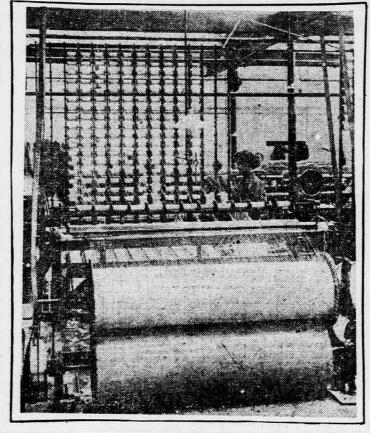
LONDON, October 21, 1915.

affairs, for instance, appears to the great cotton manufacturer seated in his recomy private office in Manches-tere seated in his recomy out that if the 350,000,000 out inhabitants of western Europe, 20,000,000 bales of raw cotton a year would not supply their needs alone.

The same applies in proportion to the tousands of dollars and counting in every part of the world out the work of encouraging the maches in the work of

gun in Flanders is a far cry, but each day in this great war cotton plays an incalculable part. The field hand of Dixie picks death from the plant in 000 bales, it is significant that India

Prices of America's Great Product — Will Create Enormous Reserve of Valuable Product to Be Drawn Upon When Prices Go Too High - Romantic King Cotton. Its Sway Is Truly Regal-Once It Clothed and Protected Mankind, Now It Dictates Foreign Policies, It Makes and Wins Wars.



"I cannot tell," he said, from uay to manufacturers thought were correct. day how long these people are going When prices once again reached the low level, the reserve store was to be replenished. That, roughly, is the present scheme.

The big English manufacturer of cotten goods believes he need fear little the business of spinning and weaving can understand the value of this content of the same families. Only a man who is engaged in the business of spinning and weaving can understand the value of this content of the same families.

the products of cottonopolis.
For eign affairs are mainly a question of foreign markets. This fundamental fact is decked out in various garbs of disguisse for presentation to the man in the street. But those in touch with government affairs and big under no delusion on the subject.

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Just stop for a more in the products of cottonopolis.

For eign affairs are mainly a question of foreign markets. This fundamental for the man in the steamrooms to prevent the steamrooms to prevent the that the English manufacturers, work constant snapping of the thread.

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The products of cottonopolis.

For eign affairs are mainly a question of foreign markets. This fundamental machine world's seas. Shortage of the British manufacturer is satisfaction of restricted slave as sistance of the British manufacturers is also soling rested upon the treacherous foundation of restricted slave as stantly growing shortage of labor, with the sympathy and active as sistance of the British manufacturers is satisfaction of restricted slave as stantly growing shortage of labor, with the sympathy and active as stantle market as machine constant snapping of the thread.

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The fundamental machine valid, the through any cause, the superstructure of which has constructive of which has fore spinning by rollers. His manche does not be marked of the thread.

The fundamental machine valid id not constitute and the constitute as stantly growing shortage of labor, with the sympathy and active as stantly solid the constitute and the constitute and the constitute and the constitute and the put on the reachine valid the markine has been run to ground constructive of which has constructed to the thread.

The fundamental machine valid the constitute and the constitute and the constitution of the steamrooms to prevent with the seasons of the British meanufacturers, work could boost of only 67,000,000, and son on the steamrooms to ensure the store of the steamrooms to ensure the market a

It is a fascinating romance, the development of England's cotton weaving industry, leading up to her audacious attempt, in the middle of the greatest war she has ever waged, to capture the control of the world's supply of raw cotton. It is typical, too, of the uncanny foresight that has played so large a part in the commercial growth of John Bull. England suffers from a peculiar form of commercial satigmatism which, although it prevents her seeing a month or a year ahead, enables her to see a decade or a generation or a couple of hundred years ahead with a clearness of vision unequaled by any other people.

parliament and was placed in easy circumstances. The business of inventing cumstances. The business i equaled by any other people.

Cotton spinning and weaving was a late comer to England. Five centuries before Christ it was general through-out India, and Herodotus mentions the

goods supremacy today to the wonderful band of humble inventors who gave Hargreaves invented his spinning wheel and held a number of spindles

American grower is getting too much was indeed picking up. Arkwright contury the 500,000 built a factory at Conwas indeed picking up. Arkwright built a factory at Cromford and the manufacture of cotton goods flour- later, of the 142,000,000 pounds of rail came to England; thirty later, of the 142,000,000 pounds of rail communication and the control of the state of the state

wright, a clergyman, who invented the power loom, but he was before his time ing direct to the American market to was more important, insisted upon going direct to the American market to purchase their supplies.

Thus we find that in 1890, out of a total American export of about 2.642,-000,000, only 1.502,000,000 pounds came to England, while in 1903, out of 3.452,-000,000 pounds.

Ray who some years before had invented the fly shuttle, perfected the drop box, making possible the rapid weaving of figured goods. Thus England was well started on the way to her supremacy.

How remarkable has been her advance nothing will show better than a few figures. The humble first factory of Arkwright has grown into an industry that commands an invested capital of \$500,000,000. The 40,000 workers of 1740 have increased to 4,000,000, who, directly or indirectly, are dependent upon the cotton factories of Lancashire. In Cottonopolis or its environs whirl

the American nation, and there is Europe and twice as many as in all the United States. Upward of 20 per cent of the world's production of raw cotton—22.000,000 bales of 500 pounds each—passes in and out of these English mills.

American nation, and there is a man in the south untouched direction—22.000,000 bales of 500 pounds each—passes in and out of these English mills.

cautions—seem to be two they point out, there shou consumption of Lancashire was 210,000,000 pounds; two years ago it was 2,200,000,000 pounds. Liverpool erpool's cotton exchange is the largest ered if it would not be

Finally, however, it was superseded as so many other products of by Samuel Compton's wonderful spin- world, because of English financial trol, pass through this country spending an immense total

Mutilated French Heroes to Guard Napoleon's Tomb

nowadays, the public flocks to see the armor of Jeanne d'Arc, the jeweled sadfell at Badonvilliers.

fro. The palace is immense. The gen- Once the invalides lived in them." eral commanding Paris also lives there.

nons? They were taken by Napoleon from the Austrians at—— Pardon, ma-dame."

Pardon, maBut fifty years ago the Invalides was

An elegant young girl, followed by a distinguished middle-aged woman, came up in their limousine.

"Monsieur Caujolle" she bubbled.
"No? He is not here? He is gone into Paris? Mamma, M. Caujolle is not here. He has gone into Paris. Monsieur, will you kindly tell the palace entrance near to which M. Caujolle lives? We would leave some trifling objects for him. Merci, monsieur, au revoir" and she went hunting Caujolle.
"Now see there!" the old man chuckled.
"All for Caujolle! No one came for us it no dishonor to accept.

"All for Caujolle! No one came for us it no dishonor to accept.

these thirty years past. When the "Grand old days," said the old man, "but (whispering hoarsely) some of us

PARIS, October 17, 1915.
CAME near seeing Caujolle.
Half an hour before Caujolle had quit the palace, toddling on his crutches, past the flower heads to

quit the palace, toddling on his crutches, past the flower beds, to the monumental gateway and a taxi.

"Ta, ta," he said, "I've a date in Paris."
Caujolle lives in the palace.
Crowds of visitors saluted Caujolle on his passage. Caujoile had two wooden legs. The palace is full of historical treasures, and in visiting hours, howadays, the public flocks to see the

dle of Napoleon and the Zeppelin that And, fatigued, you passed out, having glimpses of more empty courtyards, Later, I stood with an old man at endless doors, windows, corridors, the gateway, guarded by sentries. High When you asked: "What's in there?" officers in automobiles hurried to and you were answered: "They are empty.

The republic had, in fact, "condemn-"These crowds turn my head," said ed" the Invalides, in fear its influence the old man. "It used to be so quiet might keep alive Napoleonic glory. and peaceful. No one came here. We Even after 1870 it was not half filled sat in that sunny spot there, by the up, nor quarter Thirty years past, no Do you know those can-new pensiones had been admitted. The "old grumblers" were left to die

alive and glorious. A thousand muti-lated survivors of the Crimea, Algiers, An elegant young girl, followed by a Italy and other campaigns of Napoleon



*All for Cajolie: No one came torus when the study years past When the put (whispering hoarsely) some of us crowd of Caujolie's past arrive, no one that (whispering hoarsely) some of us crowd of Caujolie's past arrive, no one that (whispering hoarsely) some of us crowd of Caujolie's past arrive, no one that (whispering hoarsely) some of us crowd of Caujolie's past arrive, no one that (whispering hoarsely) some of us crowd of Caujolie's past arrive, no one that (whispering hoarsely) some of us crowd of Caujolie's past arrive, no one that (whispering hoarsely) some of us arrive of how.

Who is Caujolie's Before the war he was a journal past of Caujolie's Before the war he list in the first of Loop and the past of the p

trade and wainscoting were magnificent black oak, dating from Louis XIV. polished, actually worn to undulations by the hands of old fellows sliding along them during three centuries. I came to a hallway, ceiled with carved black beams, magnificent. There were long lines of little doors, and, at right angles, other corridors with little doors.

"You mean the old buildings on the Court St. Joseph?" said the ancient. Then it was in the Court of Al-pered.

"No? Then it was in the Court of Al-pered.

Napoleon's wars, all over Europe. In the midst, the great sarcophagus. An aged invalide "explained" the tomb and banners.

When he spoke of 1815 he whispered. "The allies sought them when they came to Paris (pointing to the moldering trophies), but they were well hidden by old soldiers. Otherwise, we would have burned them, swallowing the ashes:"

He was an old man. And he whispered.

doors.

"You mean the old buildings on the Court St. Joseph?" said the ancient.
"No? Then it was in the Court of Algiers. The 'old grumblers' of Napoleon lived there. Each one had his room. You'll see their names carved, with their dates and campaigns, on the chimney-pieces. If we started in to carve our names we'd get ten days."

An intelligent young carpenter, who had stood listening, spoke up.

"There are oak-paneled little rooms with names of light horse and king's guards," he said. "I saw a date of 1750."

The ancient looked up jealously.

"Where's that?"

"In the old buildings of the Court St. Louis. They are fixing them up. They look as if they had not been occupied for a hundred years. The boys who get them will be lucky—must be forty rooms around the courtyard. They are putting in brass bedsteads."

"No one ever lived there," mused the old man. D'd you say brass bedsteads?"

He took gloomy interest.

"Are you working on them?"

would have burned them, swallowing the ashes:"

He was an old man. And he whispered.

Now all changes. The grand quadrangle is full of captured German cannons, German 420-shells as tall as a man, fallen Taubes and French biplanes decorated with the military medal. Upstairs, the palace front is a museum of the war, with stands of captured flags, samples of every shell, fire bombs, gas bombs, signal rockets, German gas projectors and fire squirters, grenades, mortars, lance bombs, trench devices, masks, steel caps and armor—what do I know? All the war is there, I tell you.

And now they are fitting up these rooms and "club-halls" for a first batch of 250 young heroes. Fifty are expected to arrive next month. The remainder will finish their convalescence. Ultimately there will be three other

He took gloomy interest.

"Are you working on them?"

The young fellow said that he was working on four grand halls of the Quartier St. Como, "real chateau halls," with monumental fireplaces.

"They are putting in steam heat," he said, "and running up half-partitions to form alcoyes."

The military governor of Paris will remainder with mander with mand

"They're for privacy," replied the carpenter, "a bed and little furniture in each, with portieres in front, twelve alcoves on a side. The center of each hall is open, with great tables, like a

The military governor of Paris will There will be reviews of troops and

The republic triumphs.

yesterday. The old man sniffed.

"See there, now. All for the young.
Well, well, they're brave boys. They'll soldiers of the garrison were wheeling invite us to their fun. Grand days are

"poilu" who had lost both legs at the

"It's Caujolle!" exclaimed Dewey.

Nothing could better show the tri- But no. "Pardon, Monsieur Caujolle."

Nothing could better show the tri- But no. "My name is Dupont," replied